Helena Dispatch to the Boston Transcript

process by which a lump of brown ore

share of silver and gold; or the means

his side so confidently assures him that a

ver and \$17.55 in gold. Even the eastern mining expert, or gradu-

As a general rule the majority of the

This method was invented in the Columbia School of Mines, in New York city, and is in general use throughout the world wherever there is assaying to be done.

SOMNAMBULISTIC ROBBERY.

est Experience of His Career.

"The strangest experience I ever had," said a well-known detective, "was in locat-

ing a sneak thief who systematically rob-

bed a business man's residence. There had been a number of robberies, extending over

Cheaper and Better Than a Curb.

Down near Goldsboro, North Carolina, I

"And wouldn't a curb lessen the chances?

"It mought, but 'twould take a heap of lumber and time. I've got a cheaper way.

rom the Detroit Free Press.

"I recken."

From the Cincinnati Tribune.

CONDITIONS OF THE STAR'S GREAT OFFER.

reader from whom it receives by mail, at the publication office, Pennsylvania avenue and 11th street, the complete and absolutely correct solution of "Before They Were Married," as it shall be disclosed in the final chapter of the story, to be published Saturday, December 14, in The Star. If two or more complete and absolutely correct solutions are received the \$250 in gold will be divided equally.

2. Should The Star fail to receive a solution that is complete and absolutely correct in all its details, the \$250 in gold will be allotted to the twenty-nine readers whose explanation shall come nearest to the true solution of the mystery according to their percentage of merit, and the money will be divided as follows:

The first prize of \$50 will be paid for the explanation which comes nearest to the true solution; the second prize of \$37.50 to the person sending the explanation next nearest, and so on, for the third and fourth prizes. The remaining twenty-five prizes of es. The remaining twenty-five prizes of each will be awarded to the persons

55 each will be awarded to the persons sending the twenty-tive explanations next nearest to the fourth prize, as the judges may determine their merit.

3. The Star is pre-eminently a family newspaper and its daily installment of a high grade serial story is a feature intended to especially commend it to the home circle. To emphasize—and advertise—the fact that The Star is a newspaper peculiarly suitable for women's reading, the further condition is made that the \$250 in prizes shall be paid only for explanations sent in by women and girls any guess—and win the gold.

1. The Star will pay \$250 in gold to the reader from whom it receives by mail, at the publication office, Pennsylvania avenue and lith street, the complete and absolutely correct solution of "Before They Were Marting of the first installments can obtain back numbers at the office of The Star.

Rules of the Competition. 1 But one solution can be entered by a

2. All guesses must be sent by mail and in no other way, plainly addressed to "Prize

Story Editor," The Evening Star. 3. In order to put out-of-town readers of The Star on a time equality with city readers, they will be permitted to secure from their local postmaster an indorsement on the back of the envelope in which their guesses are forwarded, indicating the day and hour of delivery of the letter to him,

and such guesses will be accepted, provided the time be prior to 6 p.m., December 11. For obvious reasons no guesses will be considered that are mailed later than the time given. The indorsement, plainly written in ink, must be personally signed by the

postmaster or acting postmaster.

4. Inquiries not considered fully answered here will receive proper attention if addressed to "Prize Story Editor," The Evening

Star.
5. The \$250 will be awarded under the fore 5. The \$350 will be awarded under the fore-going general conditions, according to the best judgment of the judges appointed by The Star, and they will have complete con-trol and final decision in all matters relating

rearest to the fourth prize, as the judges may determine their merit.

3. The Star is pre-eminently a family newspaper and its daily installment of a high grade serial story is a feature intended to especially commend it to the home circle. To emphasize—and advertiso—the fact that The Star is a newspaper peculiarly suitable for women's reading, the further condition is made that the \$250 in prizes shall be paid only for explanations sent in by women and girls. All may read; but only women and girls may guess—and win the gold.

"Before They Were Married" will continue in daily installments until Saturday. December 7, on which date all but the final chapter will have been published. The interval between Saturday, December 7, and Wednesday, December 11, 6 o'clock p.m., 'inclusive, will be allowed for forwarding of guesses of the story as may be deemed necessary by the judges to a clear and full explanation of the story as may be deemed necessary by the judges to a clear and full explanation of the story as may be deemed necessary by the judges to a clear and full explanation of the story as may be deemed necessary by the judges to a clear and full explanation of the story as may be deemed necessary by the judges to a clear and full explanation of the story as may be deemed necessary by the judges to a clear and full explanation of the story as may be deemed necessary by the judges to a clear and full explanation of the story as may be deemed necessary by the judges to a clear and full explanation of the story as may be deemed necessary by the judges to a clear and full explanation of the story as may be deemed necessary by the judges to a clear and full explanation of the story as may be deemed necessary by the judges to a clear and full explanation of the story as may be deemed necessary by the judges to a clear and full explanation of the story as may be deemed necessary by the judges to a clear and full explanation of the story as may be deemed necessary by the judges to a clear and full explanation of the stor

FIFTEENTH INSTALLMENT.

CHAPTER XV-LOVE'S CROSS PUR-POSES.

Amelia slowly and painfully withdrew from the banister and stood erect, the professor towering in front of her, ready, it seemed, in the least provocation to let his fury loose again. She saw her traveling bag upon the floor and stooped mechanically to pick it up. "Take it with you!" snarled the professor.

still keeping his voice down to a whisper. The unhappy girl looked and moved as if she were bewildered.

"You have no right to keep me here," she said faintly. "I am not your daughter; you are no longer my legal guardian. I cannot "You can stay here and you must," retort-

ed Prof. Drummond. "Do you think I shall let you go out and publish your calumnies against me? It is foul enough that you operate from within my own household." Her eyes flashed a little at this, as if resentment were clearing the shadows from

"Yes," she answered, "I have done very wrong. That is why I am going away."



The professor's face it with savage tri-

"I knew it!" he exclaimed, repressing his voice with difficulty."

Then he took her by the shoulders and pushed her into the room across the hall from the dining room. She was not only incapable physically of resisting so powerful a man as her uncle, but she was impelled by her profound regrets for what had occurred to refrain now from calling out or doing anything that might attract the attention of others in the house. Prof. Drummond could not have dreamed, much less believed,

continued:
"Who else but you could have set the Starkweathers to investigate an inquest, eh? Teli me that!"
"I did it," she responded.

"You —"
The professor raised both hands, the fingers extended and quivering to close upon her throat; his lips were parted and his passion essayed to find words, but he could not go beyond the beginning.

Amelia faced him with despairing selfpossession. Her strength was as nothing compared to his, and yet he trembled be-fore her with the very excess of excited

etergy.

Presently he lowered his hands slowly.
"I could kill you where you stand," he muttered.

uttered.
"And add another murder to your "And add another murder to your crimes," she added.
"You lie!" he hissed, and as his rage again mounted to a fury, and he yet re-membered how they stood there in broad day with others close at hand, he whirled

about, strode across at hand, he whirled about, strode across the room, and catching up a walking stick that leaned against the fireplace, twisted it in his hands until it broke in two. He fooked vacantly at the fragments a moment, and then dropped them upon the bearth.

"That might have been your body," he exclaimed

hand caressingly upon her. With real ter-ror she started back. She feared his kind-

ror she started back. She feared his kindness more than his passion.

"Go to your room now, child," continued the professor, unmoved by her aversion.

"I will send for you before long. It will be much better for you that you should go away without the appearance of trying to esc.pe. You'll see that yourself, I think, after you've had a little rest. Go pay.

bable, calculating, his familiar self, and Amelia knew that save for the possibility of physical violence when he was enraged, he was now most dangerous. His change of demeanor was but the outward sign of a purpose conceived in the violence of his passion, that needed quiet and unbending resolution to accomplish. What that purpose was she could not guess, and she did not try to. Her own purpose remained fixed in her mind, and she, too, had Drummond blood and Drummond will, perhaps also a trace of Drummond craft.

Slowly, with her eyes fixed on his, as if to read any sudden change to active hostility there, she passed in front of him and went to the stairs. There she paused a moment.

"You will let me go soon?" she said in-"You will let me go soon?" she said in-quiringly.
"Very soon, Amelia," he responded. "I un-derstand your feeling, and I approve of your decision to leave, but it would have been better to speak to me about it. Never mind. I shall not reproach you. Go to your room and wait."

your room and wait."

Amelia slowly and softly went upstairs. Poth could hear the rippling laughter of Louise, quickly recovered from the horrors of the inquest, as she pottered about Mra. Williams' room; from below stairs rose the

Williams' room; from below stairs rose the faint drone of the serving women, as they discussed household affairs. The exciting scene had passed without attracting the slightest attention.

At the top of the stairs Amelia turned, and saw her uncle watching her.

Slowly she turned toward her room, and a moment later the professor heard the door open and close. He drew a long breath, went into the dining room, threw himself into a chair and leaned his head on his hands. Louise and Mrs. Williams found him thus when they came down a few minutes later. Mrs. Williams entered the dining room and Louise went to the front

or.
"Why, the door is locked!" she exclaimed,

"Why, the door is locked." she exclaimed, turning the key; "how funny."
"I must have locked it myself," said the professor, rousing. "I was preoccupied, and must have thought that it was bedtime."
He smiled good-humoredly.
"You are fatigued from your journey, I suppose," suggested Mrs. Williams.
"Preoccupied! I should say so," cried Louise. "What do you think you've done now, papa? What is it you've forgotten?" "What a question, Lou!" he retorted gaily. "If I knew what I had forgotten how could I have forgotten it? Puzzle that out, young lady."

out, young lady."
"Oh, well," said Louise, "I didn't ask a
riddle, and I won't try to answer one; but
what about that immediate return to the

"My stars! I did forget that, didn't I?" he My stars: I did forget that, didn't I?" he answered. "I shall have to start at once."

He went into the hall and put on his hat.
"Have you seen Amelia, papa?" asked

"Have you see the control of the con

ting up. "I will go up and see what I can do for her. Why didn't you speak of it be-

"I wouldn't go up if I were you," inter-



Cautiously Opened the Door.

"I wish it were," said Amelia.

The professor glared at her fixedly for several seconds, and a great revulsion of feeling came over him. The fury died out of his eyes, and the passionate quivering power, I guess," laughed Louise, her eyes shining mischlevously. "He gave me some and it didn't work at all." tone, "you have been terribly upset, haven't you? Too bad! Something must be done. Yes, of course you shall go away, Amelia dear, but not now. Walt a little and I'll day out of her life. However, I must be take you."

Herearen and I dean't work at all."

She slept twenty-four hours, Mrs. Will-lams," said Professor Drummond, "and never could be persuaded that she lost a dear, but not now. Walt a little and I'll day out of her life. However, I must be off. I'll step up myself and see how Amelia

approached as if he would lay his caressingly upon her. With real terhes started back. She feared his kindmore than his passion.

The went up the stairs quietly and let work that he door to Amelia's room. It was a large chamber with an alcove, in which the bed was placed. About half of the bed could be seen from the door.

Amelia's traveling lag was on the floor at the entrance to the alcove, and on the bed he saw her skirt with one shoe peeping out

away without the appearance of trying to escape. You'll see that yourself, I think, after you've had a little rest. Go now, Ameita."

He opened the door and stood beside it for her to pass. A very different man the professor was at that moment from the manlacal fiend he had been but a few minimals before. Now he was cool, imperturbed.

Then with an impatient shake of the head

Then with an impatient shake of the head he drew the key noiselessly from the door. "The other way is better," he muttered. He closed the door, locked it and pu' the key in his pocket. At the dining room he paused to say:

"Amelia is sleeping from exhaustion. I wouldn't go to her room for two or three hours. I shall be back before then."

"No sudden departure this time I hope, papa," called out Louise.

"I'm home to stay," he responded.

Professor Drummond kept his word. He returned to Fairview about half an hour before dinner time. Not long before his arrival Dr. Williams came. He entered the house as usual, without ringing, and paused at the door to the dining room, where his mother and Louise were busy with fancy work.

work.
"May I speak to you a moment, Miss Drummond?" he said.
Louise promptly laid down her work and went with him into the room on the opposite side of the hall. Mrs. Williams felt a symton of that ore will go 82.33 ounces in sil ate from some mining school, will wonder how, in the log cabin or pine shanty, desti-tute of all the elaborate paraphernalia to which he has been accustomed, these re-sults are so readily and accurately obside of the hall. Mrs. Williams feit a sympathetic trepidation, well knowing that interview must be one of great importance to her son's welfare and happiness. She bent more intently over her work, wondering whether presently she would see two happy faces before her, two hands held out for her congratulation and blessing.

The doctor had had ample time to present his speech after the manner of young

pare his speech, after the manner of young men who have affairs of the heart on their minds, and, quite contrary to custom, he remembered his speech and spoke it almost

remembered his speech and spoke it almost perfectly.

"Miss Drummond," he said, "I shall be neither fooiish nor unfair enough to pre-tend that I did not understand you in the neither fooish nor unfair enough to pretend that I did not understand you in the
court room this forenoon. I have no excuse to make for what I have done, no explanation to offer, and none to demand.
Some men, perhaps, might be content to
let the matter pass without further allusion to it. I cannot do so. I cannot be at
ease unless I know exactly where I stand.
Let us have at least no more than one misunderstanding. I have called to ask whether you have spoken or written to your
father about my proposal to you?"

"I haven't known where to write to papa, you knew that," responded Louise.
"Have you spoken to him?"

"It seems to me you ought to do that."
The doctor bit his lip to repress the retert that that had not been a part of their
understanding. He had prepared other
things to say, but Louise did not give him
the proper cue. Other men have had such
experiences. The woman in the case seldom takes the view of it she was expected
to take.
"I am not here to argue" said the doctor.

"I am not here to argue," said the doctor

"I am not here to argue," said the doctor after a moment. "I put myself unreserv-edly in your hands. If you tell me to speak to your father I will do so tonight. Shall

Louise looked around her helplessly.
"You may if you wish to," she answered.
"I shouldn't think you'd dare to face him
if he knew what you said in that horrid You may tell him, if you like to, Miss

'I want to forget it."
'Does that mean," asked the doctor



Don't tell me that you have rejected

earnestly, "that you love me, and that you wish to forget what was painful to both of An Old Detective's Story of the Strang-

us?"

Louise could not raise her eyes to his, and for a long time she could not control her quivering lips to speak. The doctor waited with growing wonder, not at her, but at himself. A loyal man, who has or but at himself. A loyal man, who has or thinks he has reason to doubt his own loyalty, suffers an agony that I think is not set down in therapeutics. It is not everybody who is capable of that peculiar sorrow. In days not so very remote, a few weeks at most, Dr. Williams had said to himself that his heart never could fail to glow more warmly at a glance from Louise, that her presence never could fail to charm and relieve him. He believed it, as all lovers do, and he had said to himself that his career thus far had justified his belief.

So, indeed it had, and yet, here he was, unmoved by the distress of her whom he had

moved by the distress of her whom he had asked to love him. After the misery of the inquest he had wrestled with himself alone, and had pursued the task of self analysis to the extent of his powers. Reasoning as well a physician might, he had said that his nature was suffering from shock and strain that dulled its sensibilities to familiar emotions: that presently all would be as before, and he further argued that the one tonic for his emotional disorder was a sight of Louise. With her, whether or not she reproached him with bitterness, he felt that he should find restored all that ardent love that had impelled him to do everything short of positive for the missing jewels or silverware, and his emotional disorder was a sight of Louise. With her, whether or not she reproached him with bitterness, he felt that he should find restored all that ardent love that had impelled him to do everything short of positive crime in shielding her father. To feel again that intense, yearning affection and the craving for her love, would be better to him even with disappointment as its seem

the craving for her love, would be better to him, even with disappointment as its accompaniment, than this dull indifference.

Well, here he was, and there was she, and his heart seemed like a black cinder from which flame had long since passed away. Fearful of committing the most disloyal act possible, he yet held himself at her compand, prepared to carry out the program of mand, prepared to carry out the program of love in form, even if the spirit were lacking "Miss Drummond," he said at last, "I can-not go to your father unless you tell me you love me. It would merely be postponing the

end."
"Then don't go," she answered.

He bowed gravely and held the door, ashamed, mortally ashamed, to feel relief instead of pain at his dismissal. Louise passed him with downcast eyes and almost ran into her father, who had just entered the

doors between them. I searched the pawn shops thoroughly, and could find no trace of the missing jewels or silverware, and after watching the house from the outside for several nights, during which time there was another robbery, I prepared to sleep In my client's room, to which he readily conserted. The first night I slept there my client's belongings were undisturbed, but several dollars in loose change had been abstracted from my own pockets, although usually I am a very light sleeper and awake at once at any unusual sound. I said nothing about my own loss, but concluded to remain awake thereafter.

"For several nights nothing occurred, when one morring about 2 o'clock a form came through the folding doors that conrected the room where I was with that occupied by the wife of my client. I pretended to be asleep, and awaited the thief's appreach. It looked like a pale-faced boy. Over its head was thrown a dark shawl that gave the appearance of a mask and a ccat, but the form was barefooted and had on nothing besides the shawl but a night gown. No:selessly it glided to the window, unlocked it and passed out on the porch. I knew in a moment that the person was the wife of my client, and I followed at once. As she climbed down the porch the moon shone directly in her face, and I saw that she was asleep. The woman went directly to an arbor that had once been a spring house, and, lifting a loose board, dropped something, and returned the way broad hall.

"Ah, doctor," cried the professor, "be sure not to go till I see you. I must have a talk with you. Louise, I want you for a minute. Excuse us, doctor."

Regretting that his mother's presence at Fairview made it advisable to remain there longer, the doctor bowed his assent and went to the dining room. Louise returned to the room she had just left, and the professor followed.

fessor followed.

"Lou," he began, abruptly, "has Doctor Williams talked love to you?"

She looked up at him, half in surprise, half in fright, for the question was unexpected, and her father's tone was brusque.

"Answer

and her father's tone was brusque.

"Answer me, Lou; you've nothing to fear."

"Yes," she faltered, "he has."

"What have you told him, eh? Never mind, dear, I won't press the question. All I can say is that nothing would give me greater pleasure than to have you accept him. If there's any doubt in your mind, as there might be, for you are young, dismiss the doubt on your father's advice; make the doctor happy, and please me immensely."

Louise was thoroughly frightened now. She tried to frame the words "I can't," but no sound came from her parted lips. A black frown gathered now on the professor's brow.

row. "Don't tell me that you've rejected him," be exclaimed, in a hoarse whisper. "If you have been so unwise go to him at once and (To be continued tomorrow.)

Billiger Protects His Home. From the Chicago Tribune.

"Billiger!" Mr. McSwat awoke. "What is it, Lobelia?" "I hear a strange noise! There's some

ody in the house!" Seizing the revolver that lay under his pillow Mr. McSwat sprang out of bed and noved toward the door. He stopped a moment to listen

Then he cocked his revolver, assumed an attitude of defiance and waited. A moment later, with iron resolution by closed the door of the room, locked it, rolled the bureau against it, replaced the revolver under his pillow and crept back into bed.

He pointed to a pole stuck on end in the well, and while I was trying to make out what it was for, he said:
"That's fur them to climb out on when they tumble in, and it beats a curb all holler." to bed. "If there are any thieves down stairs," he said, "they'll have a sweet time getting into this room. You can go to sleep, Lobelia. You're not in any danger. If you didn't have a man about the house," he added grumblingly, "I reckon you'd scare yourself to death some night!" In cares where dandruff, scalp diseases, falling and grayness of the hair appear, do not neglect them, but apply a proper remedy and tonic like Hall's Hair Kenewer.

HOW ORES ARE TESTED. Various Stages of the Process and the Results Reached.

WASHINGTON TREES The Conditions and Methods of Plant-

ing Here, Wm. R. Smith, a member of the parking To the uninitiated but observant strange sion of this city and the superintend who wanders up and down in the labyrinth ent of the botanic gardens, read a paper of shafts and tunnels, diggings and dumps Tuesday evening before the Florists' Club of of a genuine mining camp, perhaps there is no subject more full of interest than the

Philadelphia on shade trees. In the course of his address he said: "We have set out 80,000 trees in Washing which, to his inexperienced eye, looks not ton, and in these sixty kinds are represented in the least attractive, is made to yield its have been used if we had not been desirous and methods by which the mining man at

but not more than a half dozen kinds would of the larger representation from the bo tanical standpoint. "One mistake ordinarily made is in plant

ing either too close or not close enough to admit of every other tree being taken out as they increased in size. "The demand of 'Woodman, spare that

"The demand of 'Woodman, spare that tree,' people, and women especially, make it one of the greatest hindrances to tree culture. Trees must be trimmed. Roots decay, and the top must be cut to correspond. Trees in Washington are not trimmed enough, and I, for one, have given up fighting for it.

"The Norway maple and Oriental plane are two of the six trees that do well in

"The Norway maple and Oriental plane are two of the six trees that do well in Washington. The Carolina poplar has many faults, but where will you find a perfect tree? It bears trimming, and if destroyed is easily renewed. Some of the best trimmed that I know are around Girard College. These are trimmed as trees should be.

"The American linden is by far better than the European."

As a general rule the majority of the ores, except those containing the precious metals, for purposes of purchase and sale, are valued according to the cost of mining and shipping, so that, except for metallurgical purposes, it is unnecessary to seek to determine with much accuracy the contents and value of such ores.

In the case of ores rich in the precious metals, however, it is entirely different, as in their purchase and sale, both parties, the buyer as well as the seller, want to ascertain accurately and to a certainty the value of the entire lot. The methods by which this knowledge is obtained are so simple as to be easily understood and practiced by many a man who does not know the technical symbols of the metals he is determining, or could not give a scientific The yew is not a curbstone tree, but is not to be surpassed for parks. The tulip tree at the curbstone is not good, but for

tree at the curbstone is not good, but for parking is excellent. Sixteenth street, leading to the White House, has Norway maple at the curb and tulip for inside.

"The Athenian poplar is excellent for narrow streets. The horsechestnut will not do in Washington. In our dry season it stops growing; then, when moisture comes, it begins a second growth. We have them now in full bloom. As a lawn tree they are elegant, but it must be further north than the capital. The sugar maple and the sycamore also have their southern limits, and this must be remembered. determining, or could not give a scientific exposition of the process; but, nevertheless, in his line, he is an accurate and successful in his line, he is an accurate and successful assayer.

When a quantity of ore is to be sampled for assaying it is first broken by an ordinary rock crusher into pleces the size of an English walnut, after which it is shoveled English walnut, after which it is shoveled tack into the car, but in such a manner that every fifth shovelful is thrown aside by itself, the remaining four-fifths being finally taken away. This fifth portion, known as the "sample," is then reduced to a much greater degree of fineness by means of Cornish rolls. It is then piled on the floor in a cone, flattened out, and divided into four equal portions: and two opposite quarters

must be remembered.
"The ginkgo, or maidenhair tree, is one of "The ginkgo, or maidenhair tree, is one of the very best; is first class. The only objec-tion is the bad odor the fruit has when ma-tured. My first handling of it cost me three hours' time and a bar of soap to be rid of it. This tree is not known in a wild state, and is considered a relic of prehistoric ages; a sole remnant of a race. In Japan there are a cone, flattened out, and divided into four equal portions; and two opposite quarters are then removed. The remaining quarters are again thoroughly mixed, and again piled in a cone, flattened and quartered; this operation being repeated until the sample is reduced to 100 pounds. It is then weighed repeatedly, for the purpose of determining the amount of moisture contained in the ore, which in some ores, especially those of the concentrates, is so considerable as to make a very appreciable difference in the weight. The moisture is then expelled, and the ore is crushed to such a degree of fineness that it can be passed through a sieve containing 100 holes to the trees of it about the temples that are severa feet in diameter and a hundred feet high. I

feet in diameter and a hundred feet high. It is excellent for a city, as it stands the smoke and dust well, holds its foliage late, is a healthy tree and insects avoid it, as they also do the winged elm.

"In Washington I insist upon large spaces being left unpayed between the trees to give them the chance to eat, drink and breathe. Trees in leaf reduce the temperature five to ten degrees; the leaves absorb the heat and hold it.

pelled, and the ore is crushed to such a degree of fineness that it can be passed through a sieve containing 100 holes to the linear inch. The sample is next put up in small glass bottles, which are sealed with sealing wax, and then stamped, for the purpose of preventing the possibility of their being opened or tampered with without detection.

The above is the process of sampling used among the mines, and the sample is near "Aside from stheir value as ornaments trees should be grown in cities for sanitary reasons, and for the comfort of the people, and their demands for existence and healthful growth should be respected.
"One of the worst sins against nature is

The above is the process of sampling used among the mines, and the sample is now ready to be assayed, but only a small, portion of it will be used for that purpose, and the quantity generally taken is what is known as an "assay ton," which weighs 29,166 milligrams, or a little more than 450 grains they weight. This definite amount is taken, partly as a matter of convenience, and also because the assayer wishes to ascertain, as quickly as possible, how many ounces of the precious metals to the ton are contained in this ore. The method used depends upon the following principle: The avoirdupois grams ton of 2,000 pounds contains 29,166 ounces troy weight; hence, when 29,166 milligrams of the unassayed ore are taken, the weights of the resulting "button" of gold or silver, in the milligrams, represents an ounce, without any further calculation, the number of troy ounces of gold or silver in the avoirdupois ton of the ore. "One of the worst sins against nature is burning leaves about the roots of the trees. I never see it done that I don't think swear words, and feel like saying them.

"Philadelphia has splendid streets, and her impervious sidewalks come right down to the curb, but it all means death to the trees, and an uninhabitable city in summer time. In a few years more her street trees time. In a few years more her street trees. time. In a few years more her street trees will all be gone."

STAGE PEOPLE ON A LARK. Disguised as Street Musicians, They

Went About Singing for Pennies. Paris Letter to London Telegraph. A small band of musical artists-the party

including three ladies and a composer whose names are well known to the worldhas instituted a singular tour of the city. They set out every mcrning with the intention of earning money by singing in the

a considerable space of time. The servants of the house had been changed several times, and yet the thefts continued. About once a week some one entered the man's sleeping apartments and took what money he had, if any, and, if not, succeeded in obtairing some of his wife's jewel's or val-cable silverware. I was employed in the case, and made a thorough examination of you!" With some trouble it was explained to the girl that the artist was singing for charity and not because of her own ne-sities. "Who is she?" asked the other m sities. "Who is she?" asked the other member of the party. "She was my maid once," replied the singer.

Some trouble to the musicians was caused

Some trouble to the musicians was caused by an irate concierge who indulged in the free use of expletives when the concert began for the particular benefit of a bevy of milliners. When the porter retired to his box and slammed its door a practical joker turned the key spon him and made off. The prisoner thereupon escaped from his lodge by the window, and ran for a policeman, with the result that all the members of the troupe were brought, before the of the troupe were brought before the magistrate. At the police station the porter was reprimanded for his want of politeness, and the singers were dismissed, first having obtained permission to troll a ditty in the street. Accordingly the policemen on duty in the station have on duty in the station house were at liberty on duty in the station house were at injerty to enjoy a popular air or two, the French equivalent of "When the burglar is aburgling." Apart altegether from their receptions at various newspaper offices, which have led to handsome donations, the five singers collected in one day 56 francs, at the rate of 11 francs apiece, and by the end of the week they will have received some hundreds of francs, which they intend to distribute among the poor and the victims of the Rue Rochechouart conflagration.

BY A CABLE WHISKER.

A Peculiar Accident to a Man Who Put His Foot in the Slot. the Kansas City Times.

Mr. Edward E. Nield, a bookkeeper fo the Fowler Packing Company, met with a peculiar and painful accident while coming home from work about 6 o'clock Monday Mr. Nield was coming to his home at 1511

Woodland avenue, and got off at the St.

saw that she was asleep. The woman went directly to an arbor that had once been a spring house, and, lifting a loose board, dropped something, and returned the way she came to her own apartments.

"I immediately investigated, and found that in the place formerly used for the storage of milk and butter the missing jewels, silver and money were piled. The next morning I told my client and showed him where the missing articles were. He stated that his wife was possessed of an almost insane fear that at some time he would fail, and would be reduced to want, although entirely rational upon all other subjects. This probably took possession of her mind while she slept, and, being of a semnambulistic tendency, her hoarding of the valuables was explained. When awake she had no recollection whatever of her nightly depredations." Louis avenue station of the elevated road to catch a 9th street car. A large crowd got off at the station to transfer, as is generally the case at that time of the evening and most of the passengers boarded the train nearest the north entrance, which had not yet been switched. Mr. Nield says had not yet been switched. Mr. Nield says that as every one started to get on the cars at once he thought he would wait until the train got cown to the further end of the depot before getting on, and as the train started down he followed, walking on the track in a rather fast walk, when suddenly his right foot went through the cable slot, and almost instantly he felt a sharp twinger and almost instantly he felt a sharp twinge and almost instantly he felt a sharp twinge in his foot. He made a great effort to get his foot out, but could not. The pain became intense and he cried out, but he says the employes of the road, of whom there were several about, made no effort to help him. Finally, almost fainting, he got his foot out. It had been in contact with the cable and a strangiling place of wire stick. turned in from the dusty highway and asked a native sitting in front of his cabin if I could get a drink of water. He said I could, and I walked with him to a hole in the foot out. It had been in contact with the cable, and a straggling piece of wire sticking out from it, which street railway men call a "whisker," had passed clear through his ankle and broken off. He says the employes did not even take his name, but he went home, assisted by another of Fowler's employes. He was in great pain, but it was not until he got home that he discovered the full gravity of the injury.

Dr. Iuen, the Metropolitan surgeon, was sent for and dressed the wound. He found it necessary to make a hole through the foot in order to mash it out and to more easily get at the small pieces of iron and ground a few yards away. He didn't have to go down over fifteen feet, and there was water to the cepth of five feet in the hole. It was neither stoned up, nor was there a curb around it, and as there were several children around and the well was near the "I should think you would have a curb "What fur?" he asked.
"Don't the children run a risk of falling

easily get at the small pieces of iron and rest which had got into the foot. Dr. Iuen rest which had got into the foot. Dr. Iten probed two hours before it was all out. There is some danger of blood poisoning, but with careful treatment Dr. Iten thinks it can be avoided. Mr. Nield will be laid up for about six weeks.

The Common Verdict.

From Pick Me Up.

She-"I really don't think I shall take par again in theatricals. I always feel as though I was making a fool of myself." He-"Oh, everybody thinks that,"

CLERGYMEN TESTIFY

Stories of Munyon's Work

Eminent Divines Give Positive Proof of the Prompt and Permanent Curative Effect of Munyon's Homoco pathic Remedies.

Rev. A. T. Sager, Tiouesta, Pa., says: "Half a bottle of Munyon's Rheumatism Cure cured me of a very painful attack of rheumatism. The other half of the pellets I gave to Rev. J. P. Brennan of Tionesta, for his wife, who had suffered for years. He says it gave instant relief." Rev. H. Gyr, Parkville, Md., says: "I have suf-

Rev. H. Gyr, Parkville, Md., says: "I have suf-fered very greatly from rheumatism, and have been cured by Munyon's Improved Homocopathic Rem-edies. I am a minister, and frequently take occa-sion to recommend Munyon's Rheumatism Cure to the afflicted, as I know it will effect a perfect cure in a marvelously short time."

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BLAINE AS AN AUTHOR. He Was on the Point of Writing Life of Garfield. From the Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

C. C. Haskell of Norwich, Conn., president of a publishing company, has been telling the story of the Blaine book. He says: "It happened in this wise. Immediately after the assassination of Garfield it occurred to me that a life of Garfield by James G. Blaine would be a valuable book. I wired Mr Blaine at Augusta, and waited in vain for a reply. I then started for Maine, leaving word that were a reply to my dispatch re word that were a reply to my dispatch received, it should be reforwarded to me. I stopped at Auburn, but no dispatch reached me there. Then I went to Augusta. I had never met Mr. Blaine, and I called with some forebodings, and sent up my card. Mr. Blaine received me cordially in his library and at once put me at ease. 'Have you received a dispatch from me?' I asked. 'Very likely,' said Mr. Blaine, pointing to a hig pile of unpenend mail, 'but you see it big pile of unopened mail, but you see it takes time to get to the bottom of the pile.

May I ask what your proposal is?"
"Then I unfolded my plan. I said: "There's no man in this country who could write so effective a biography of Mr. Garfield as you, Mr. Blaine—and that for obvious reasons. You have been intimately associated with Garfield; he was shot down at your side; you can have access to original Jocuments. Garfield; he was shot down at your side; you can have access to original documents, no doubt. The book would be a great success. I believe our company could sell a million volumes.' Then I outlined the royalty that I would be glad to pay, 'which in my judgment.' I said to Blaine, 'would net you a quarter million dollars for writing the book. Blaine instantly replied: 'I want every dollar of the profit from this book to go to Mollie Garfield. I should not accept a cent.'

tention of earning money by singing in the court yards of houses to which they are successful in obtaining admission. Porters at the gate, however, have stony hearts, and the average concierge, when he chooses to be nasty, is an uppish individual and a petty tyrant on the slightest chance. "Is any one allowed to sing in your court, Mr. Porter?" is the opening question put by the advance agent of the affirmative some excellent vocal music is rendered, the singers putting up with the discomforts of having mats shaken in their faces and ignoring the rival performances of young ladies practicing scales at the piano.

Some singular experiences have rewarded these lovers of adventure. They were quitting one court yard, somewhat disheartended by a meager collection, when a young girl ran after them, and, addressing one of the party, said: "Mademoiselle, are you not Mile. Eugenie Buffet?" "Yes, I am," was the answer. "Why do you ask?" "Oh," cried the girl, bursting into tears, "how is it you have fallen so low? I am not rich, mademoiselle, but if I could only assist you." With some trouble it was explained to the girl that the artist was singing for large and incomplated work should not be written by a part of the girl, bursting into tears, "how is it you have fallen so low? I am not rich, mademoiselle, but if I could only assist you." With some trouble it was explained to the girl that the artist was singing for a cent.'
"After further conference a dispatch was

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the least change Mr. Blaine's determination to give the publication of the book to the house that had suggested it.

"When Mr. Blaine set at work, he executed rapidly and little in the vein I had contemplated. He changed the title of the work from 'Twenty Years in Congress,' which I had suggested, to 'Twenty Years of Congress'—a change which took Mr. Blaine's personality out of the book so far as its heroes are concerned, but intensified his personality so far as the freedom of the pen sonality so far as the freedom of the was concerned.
"Were there many changes in the proof?"

was concerned.

"Were there many changes in the proof?"

"Yes, it cost us almost as much to correct the proof as to set up the type in the first instance. The proof was changed a great deal. The wonderful part of it is that the changes were largely verbal and for better expression. Blaine had the book in his head when he sat down to write it. He occasionally referred to other books, but the book was in his own brain. Hence the rapidity of its production was marvelous.

"We published 460,000 volumes of Blaine's Twenty Years of Congress.' It was a great seller. After the book had been out three months I got a dispatch from Blaine saying he needed some money. I sat down and sent him a check for \$40,000—the first liem of our account! My relations with Mr. Blaine were delightful. I had hard work to get him started, but once started he became absorbed in the work in hand. I don't know as I ever should have got the work started but for the important help of his private secretary, John Sherman, my old schosimate in Bucksport, and Gall Hamilton. It was Blaine's natural reluctance to begin the work and cast the die that had to be overcome. Blaine's book is now selling well. It created no animosities because it was full of magnanimity and breadth of view."

JAPAN'S NEW MONOPOLY.

All the World Must Now Go to Her for Its Supply of Camphor.

from the Indian Agriculturalist. One of the unconsidered trifles that the mikado has picked up as the result of the Chinese war is the monopoly of camphor. That drug is produced only in Japan and Fo mosa, and, though a variety known as Borneo camphor is obtained from Borney Borneo camphor is obtained from Borneo and Sumatra, it cannot compete with the product of the evergreen laurel of the eastern Asiatic islands. Inasmuch as camphor, apart from its many and varied therapeutic uses, is an essential ingredient in the composition of nearly all the new explosives, the demand for it is very large.

The Japanese are well aware of the valuable monopoly they have blundered upon rather than sought, and have already begun to limit the export by imposing duties. As a natural consequence, the price of the

As a natural consequence, the price of the drug has risen rapidly since the war came drug has risen rapidly since the war came to an end, and bids fair to rise higher. Happily, the commercial instinct of the Japanese statesmen is as sound as their political instinct, and they are not likely to abuse the monopoly they have acquired by forcing the price up to prohibitive rates. The chief concern of the Japanese government will, for some time to come, be the feature of monoy to pay for the ships and

finding of money to pay for the ships and munitions of war which will secure the munitions of war which will secure the mikado in the possession of the spoils he has already won. Properly handled and wisely administered, camphor should prove a valuable source of revenue, and contribute a handsome quota toward the cost of the military preparations which pertain to the peace of the dragon kingdom.

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